

In trouble and in thrall

The Whole Booke of Psalmes (1621) - *Psalm 120*

Thomas RAVENSCROFT (1590 - 1633)

CANTVS

MEDIVS

TENOR
or Faburdon

BASSVS

1. Italian Tune

4

S.

A.

T.

B.

In trou - ble and in thrall un - to the Lord I call, and he doth me com - fort.

De - li - ver me, I say, from li - ar's lips al - way, and tongues of false re - port.

De - li - ver me, I say, from li - ar's 'lips al - way, and tongues of false re - port.

De - li - ver me, I say, from li - ar's lips al - way, and tongues of false re - port.

De - li - ver me, I say, from li - ar's lips al - way, and tongues of false re - port.

3. What 'vantage or what thing,
Gett'st thou thus for to sing,
Thou false and flattering liar?
4. Thy tongue doth hurt I ween,
No less then arrows keen
Of hot consuming fire.

6. Alas to long I slack,
Within these tents so black:
Which Kedars are by name,
By whom thy flock elect,
And all of Isaac's sect:
are put to open shame.

7. With them that peace did hate,
I came a peace to make,
And set a quiet life:
But when my tale was told,
Causeless I was controlled,
By them that would have strife.

Critical notes:

The final bar in the Cantus has been replaced according the *Erratum* on p. 273 of the same book;
Text somewhat modernised.